**666 ?**
**Bon Iver**

[Intro]
**C# Ebm C# Ebm B Ebm B Ebm C#**


[Verse 1]
**C#**                     **Ebm**
Sixes hang in the door
**C#**                          **Ebm**
What kind of shit to ignore
              **B     Ebm        B   Ebm**
I ve cut the cloth     (Ooh,   hard line circle)
**C#**                     **Ebm**
How to know who to write
**C#**                        **Ebm**                          **B Ebm**
How to know who can cull up all the questions
                  **B**
(We know that I m right, cause)
                **Ebm**
To clean out a night
**C#**
I fell in love


[Chorus 1]
**B**
I heard about it
**Ebm**
(bit - by - bit)
**B**
I heard about it
**Ebm**
(bit - by - bit)
**B**
I heard about it
**Ebm**
(bit - by - bit)
**B**
Oh


[Verse 2]
**C#**                          **Ebm**
And so it s not in your clasp
**C#**                               **Ebm**                          **B Ebm**
What s the function or the task (well, I d stun and I d stammer)
                  **B**                          **Ebm**
Help me reach the hammer (for then what will I ask?)

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C#                            Ebm
That s a pair of them docks
C#                                Ebm
Mooring out two separate lochs
                              B          Ebm
Ain t that some kind of quandary      -waundry
B                    Ebm
Take me into your palms
          C#
What is left when unhungry?


[Chorus 2]
B
I learned about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
I learned about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
I ve learned about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
Oh


[Bridge]
C#  Ebm
       I m still standing in
C#   Ebm                        B
      Still standing in the need of prayer
Ebm B                    Ebm
      The need of prayer


[Verse 3]
C#                    Ebm
No, I don t know the path
C#                              Ebm                  B         Ebm
Or what kind of pith I ve amassed (long lines of questions)
             B          Ebm
Lessons lessons lessons
C#                          Ebm
But what do you lose to concede?
C#                      Ebm
And yes it s hard to believe
                              B
When  em sold for your sleeves
                            Ebm    B
Just come off of your kneel
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         Ebm
Please, please, please
C#               Ebm
I can admit to conceal
C#                          Ebm
No, that s not how that s supposed to feel (oh, no)
B                       Ebm
(It s not for broader appeal)
B                       Ebm  C#
Fuck the fashion of it, dear


[Chorus 3]
B
I ve laughed about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
I ve laughed about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
I ve laughed about it
Ebm
(bit - by - bit)
B
Oh
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